But if blacke ſcandall or ſo foule fac't reproach
Attend the ſequell of your impoſition,
Your meere inforcement ſhall acquittance me
From all the impure blots and ſtaines thereof,
For God he knowes and you may partly ſee,
How farre I am from the deſire thereof.
May. God bleſſe your grace, we ſee it, and will ſay it.
Glo. In ſaying ſo, you ſhall but ſay the truth.
Buc. Then I ſalute you with this kingly title:
Long liue King *Richard*, Englands royall King.
May. *Amen.*
Buc. To morrow will it pleaſe you to be crown'd?
Glo. Euen when you will, ſince you will haue it ſo,
Buc. To morrow then we will attend your grace.
Glo. Come let vs to our holy taske againe:
Farewell good couſen, farewell gentle friends. *Exeunt.*

Enter Queene mother, Dutches of Yorke, Marques Dorſet at one doore, Dutches of Glocester at another doore.

Dut. Who meetes vs heere my Neece *Plantagenet*?
Qu. Sifter well met, whither away ſo faſt?
Dut. Glo. No farther then the Tower, and as I gueſſe,
Vpon the like deuotion as your ſelues,
To gratulate the tender princes there.
Qu. Kind ſiſter thankes weele enter all together.

Enter the Lieutenant of the Tower.

And in good time here the Lieutenant comes.
M. Lieutenant, pray you by your leaue,
How fares the Prince?
Lieu. Well Maddam and in health: but by your leaue,
I may not ſuffer you to viſit him,
The King hath ſtraightly charged to the contrary.
Qu. The King, why, who's that?
Lieu. I cry you mercy I meane the Lord *Protector*.
Qu. The Lord protect him from that Kingly title:
Hath he ſet bonds betwixt there loue and me:
I am their mother who ſhould keepe me from them?
I am their father, mother, and will ſee them.
Dut. Glo. Their *Aunt* I am in law, in loue their mother:

Then feare not thou, Ile beare thy blam
And take thy office from thee one my
Lieu. I doe beſeech your graces all to
I am bound by oath, I may not doe it.

Enter Lord Stanley.

Stan. Let me but meete your Ladies a
And Ile ſalute your grace of *Yorke*, as
And reuerent looker one, of two faire
Come Madam, you muſt goe with me
There to be crown'd *Richards* royall Q
Qu. O cut my lace in ſunder, that my
May haue ſome ſcope to beate, or elſe I
With this dead liking newes.
Dor. Madam haue comfort, how fares
Qu. O *Dorſet*, ſpeake not to me, get
Death and deſtruction dogge thee at t
Thy mothers name is ominous to child
If thou wilt ouer ſtrip death, goe croſſe
And liue with *Richmond* from the rac
Goe hie thee, hie thee, from this ſlaught
Leaſt thou increace the number of the
And make me die the thrall of *Margre*
Nor mother, wife, nor *Englands* counte
Sta. Full of wiſe care is this your coun
Take all the ſwift aduantage of the time
You ſhall haue letters from me to my
To meete you on the way and welcom
Be not taken tardy by vnwiſe delay.
Dut, Yor. O ill diſperſing winde of mi
O my accurſed wombe the bed of dea
A Cokatrice hath thou hatcht to the w
Whoſe vnauoyded eye is murtherous.
Stan. Come Madam, I in all haſt was
Dor. *And* I in all vnwillingneſſe will
I would to god that the incluſiue verge
Of goulden mettall that muſt round my
Were red hotte ſteele to ſeare me to the
Annoynted let me be with deadly poy
And die ere men can ſay God ſaue t

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